

A HUNTING TRIP ON THE AMAZONS

BY DR. J. H. PORTER.

While we were journeying on the Madeira River we one day came in disagreeable contact with some of the savages that dwell in those parts. Back from the river shores on either side lay tribes never at peace either among themselves or with strangers, and others whose peaceful attitude depended upon opportunity for plunder and momentary states of mind. No visitors of any kind ventured into the valleys inhabited by these wild Indians, who sent war parties on all sides. All found common foes in those white or partially white intruders who were generally better off than themselves.

We unintentionally made acquaintance with an encampment of savages, known as Caripunas, a tribe having slightly better reputations than some others who are their enemies and made flutes out of the large bones of their kins. These creatures received us with an ominous cordiality. Therefore, we prepared for defense, being accustomed to the noble savage's ways. There was not much to do—only swim out our vessel into the stream beyond jumping distance, keep close to the shore, and followers—who might be relied upon to some extent—on board and armed, while we remained on shore, accompanied by the rest of those men to whom ill-fortune then joined us, and endeavored to impress our entertainers with some idea of the consequences that would ensue if they proceeded to extremes.

This was not difficult to do. After a half dozen shots had been fired from one of our rifles without reloading, these natives believed it would go on shooting forever, while the fact that it was a revolver was obvious. A fear of death kept them for a time within limits, and as it was just as to leave in a hurry, there seemed to be a good chance of soon getting away peacefully.

The Caripunas, as we judged, appreciated the situation, and the effect produced was unexpected. His fiery only excited strong impulses towards plunder; when, also, he had an old smooth-bore musket loaded half way up to its muzzle at a monkey and missed it, the recoiling gun making him bleed, these Caripunas despised him. As was most necessary, we devoted ourselves to the chiefs, or, in other words, kept them under our rifles while bartering trinkets and primitive cash for feathers, ornaments, beautifully made hammocks, and bowls of pachiuba palm.

When the proper time came, man after man, warned by my companion, slipped away and not until few were left. But then something happened. A long, shrill cry came from the forest near, and rose above the vociferations of the crowd. One of us knew what it meant; yet at once these Indians began to vanish. They did not rush tumultuously away, but silently, singly and quickly disappeared, swallowed up by the encircling woods. Soon every shed stood empty—all were gone. As we fell back on the vessel with our remaining men, it was noticed that our servant Fabio had not appeared. Finally we were told that he had been last seen in company with two or three Indian girls on the verge of a glade leading to a wooded cove and named. Long fissures were cut in cypress trunks and the strips wedged off, their last pounded away from its bark, washed, dried, and then this mass of soft fibers was used as gum.

Our harbor realized the ideal of a hunter's and naturalist's paradise. The water, air and forest fairly teemed with varieties of living things. We lived in the midst of a loose menagerie, and experienced to their full those excitements which can only be enjoyed in such an exceptionally favorable situation.

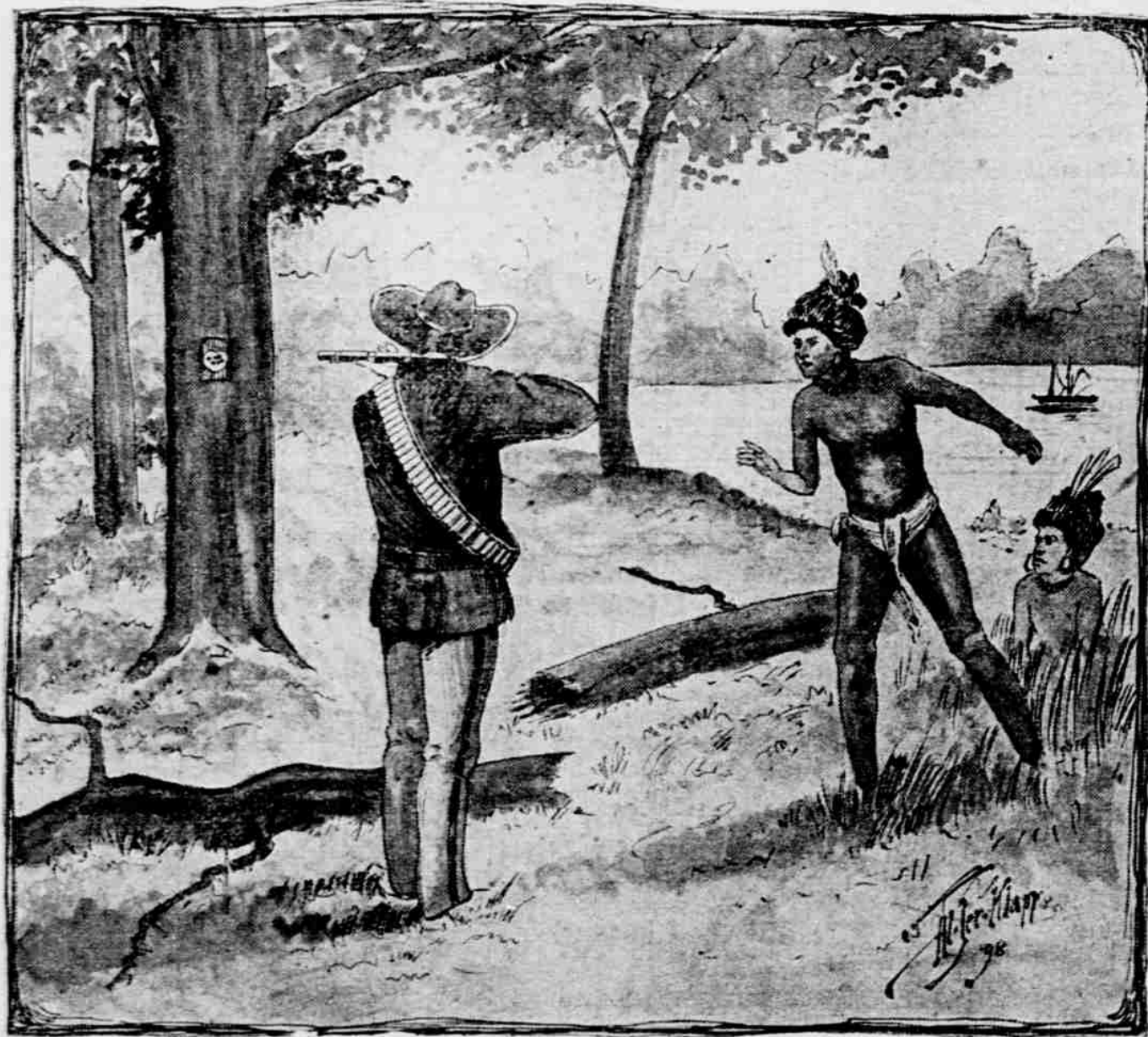
EDITORIAL NOTE.—In the next installment Dr. Porter will tell graphically of hunting that took place in the forest. Other good things are in store in this serial, including the story of some very exciting, not to say dangerous, fishing in the Madeira.

We journeyed on, engaged with those studies whose prosecution had brought us thither. A story may be repeated that was told us at the Salto de Giron, where it became necessary to unload and make a passage of about a thousand yards.

Night had fallen, and most everybody, tired with the day's work, lay asleep; but as no one was wholly unconscious, our campfires might show the forms of savage enemies gleaming amidst those dense shadows with which the forest surrounded us, my companion and I did most of the guard duty.

While both were yet awake, an elderly half-breed—Gomez, one of the crew—approached, and seating himself, proceeded to light his cigar. This was unusual behavior, and besides that the man appeared in a friendly way, so we inquired what ailed him. Nothing, perhaps, he said, though this was a bad place, and—had our Excellencies heard anything just now—well, for instance, like the panther's scream, but much worse, because panthers were angels compared with caporas, and one of those devils shrieked only a little while ago. What was a capora? a demon, he was sure; an old ugly, very big devil covered with hair, who strangled people, and rejoicing in human sufferings, whooped around spots where men had been due to death.

Oh, yes, this was all very certain; also, that over and above evil spirits, brute Indians, together with wild beasts, had done much harm at this Salto de Giron—especially Indians. Several years before, when it paid well to bring carnos of salt for sale in the interior by this route, Gomez said, he had barely escaped with life at the very spot we then occupied, and several of his comrades perished. The natives, he said, were engaged to help carry their freight, and combined to murder them. One of the chiefs suddenly embraced himself, shouting for more beads and cloth. Before any sense could be made of what these savages wanted, an arrow went through a friend of his, who wriggled on the ground just as a fish does when it is pulled out of water. But the leader of the party had brought them under the bank, where they could shoot across an open, and Indians cannot stand being killed at a distance. So after much fishing and considerable loss, these demons withdrew. There was plenty of scientific work in this region at all times; among other objects, our own men well merited observation; their manners, customs, physical characters and states of mind exhibiting characteristic phases of development that it would have been incalculable to come so far and then neglect. As doctors, all superstitious beliefs, that is to say, the larger part of the mental possessions, were open to us, when they consulted on every case, real or imaginary, at the same time expressing their own amazing views. But to them medicine meant magic, not priestly magic, but another kind with a wider range, and since none doubted the reality of witchcraft and sorcery in all their forms, our influence became after a time very powerful.



"BELIEVED IT WOULD GO ON SHOOTING FOREVER."

After scratching prevented snake-bite, yet when employed in the vicinity of such familiar spirits as ours it had nearly proved fatal.

How powerful, then, must be those dark powers which served us and how jealous, they argued. Truly it was safer to ask us about most things beforehand, although, of course, nobody there could do unless we consented.

Unimaginable questions were constantly propounded to us after this, and discussing our position as a pair of infallible authorities, the conclusion arrived at was that no amount of humanity or good intention will keep men from doing themselves more harm than they can do their disciples good, when attempting to masquerade in a character like this.

One morning Capt. Saint James Mary da Silva, our worthy skipper, observed that if it entirely suited our Excellencies' pleasure, he thought the vessel had better be caulked. He said there was a place above expressly designed for that purpose; plenty of Brazil-nut trees to furnish the requisite material, no Indians, and, as he believed, few ghosts or devils, which, anyway, did not amount to much while we were there.

Action upon this suggestion, our boat was taken into a wooded cove and named. Long fissures were cut in cypress trunks and the strips wedged off, their last pounded away from its bark, washed, dried, and then this mass of soft fibers was used as gum.

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LETTERS OF CHAS. A. DANA.

Terse, Telling Reports to War Department from the Front.

Union Army Besieged—Waiting for Burnside—Wheeler's Raid Fails—Corps Consolidation.

As September ended and October began the rebel army around Chattanooga assumed the attitude of a besieging force, and the "Siege of Chattanooga" began. The Army of the Cumberland continued to cherish the delusive hope that Burnside would come to its assistance with the Army of the Ohio. Dana's dispatches show this:

Oct. 8; 8 a. m.—We have heard nothing of Burnside since the 4th, nor anything positive from his troops. But some things have occurred in the rebel lines which give ground for the surmise that he is executing the third of the plans he proposed 10 days since. That plan was to throw out a flanking force toward the enemy's army before Chattanooga, and



with his main body to move rapidly, without baggage, against Dalton, Rome, and Atlanta, destroying railroad and bridges as he went along, and after burning depots and shops in the three places above mentioned, strike for the Atlantic Coast.

Now on the 5th instant, cannonade was heard in the direction of Ringgold, and on the 6th, forenoon, the sounds of a battle were distinguished east of Missionary Ridge, in that direction.

More than this, the combat was actually witnessed on that day by one of the signal stations from Walden's Ridge, by two civilians, and Col. Daniel McCook, from his post at the mouth of Chickamauga. It lasted for some hours, and from the descriptions of the witnesses, none of whom, however, saw it near enough to distinguish who the combatants actually were, it was the attempt of a weak party to resist the advance of a strong one.

In addition to this evidence, on the night of the 6th the whole rebel camp was in motion as if they were about to retreat, and their guns on Lookout Mountain were all brought down. Now, this was either a conflict with Burnside's flanking column or a mutiny, more probably the former. An intelligent deserter who came in last night, and who arrived in Chattanooga Valley on the 6th, knows nothing of any such engagement. This deserter, a paroled man from Vicksburg, reports that all the troops captured there are being brought back into service.

DEFEAT OF WHEELER.

Later in the morning they got reliable news that Gen. Wheeler's alarming raid against their "Cracker line" was thoroughly defeated, and Wheeler himself would have trouble in escaping back across the Tennessee:

Oct. 8; 10 a. m.—All our reports show that Wheeler broke up railroad, destroyed bridges

between Wartrace and Murfreesboro. At Murfreesboro sacked the town, but did nothing to fortifications. Wheeler sent detachment, about 2,000, to Wartrace, where Col. Lowe overtook them, afternoon of the 6th, just as they were about to fire the town, and after they had burned railroad bridge, fought them an hour, drove them toward Shelbyville, and pursued three miles till stopped by darkness. On the 7th, Mitchell, with main cavalry force, Crook having joined him, overtook them at Shelbyville [Farmington] and put them to flight, killing 100 and capturing 200. Butterfield, who came up during this action with Lowe's cavalry and a regiment of Granger's infantry from Wartrace, reports that Mitchell will probably capture and destroy all of Wheeler's force.

Oct. 8; 11 a. m.—A Sergeant of the 5th (rebel) Ky., who deserted to us this morning, says it was understood in the rebel camp that Chattanooga Valley that the firing beyond Missionary Ridge on the 6th was occasioned by the refusal of a brigade of Georgia militia, 5,000 strong, to cross the State line. The result of fight deserter does not know.

GEN. ROUSSEAU.

Dana seems to have had little use for a gallant Kentucky General who was once one of the most popular officers in the army:

Oct. 8.—Gen. Rousseau, who seems to be regarded throughout this army as an ass of eminent gifts, having reported to Gen. Thomas that you had inquired how the army would like to have him in the chief command, that officer has sent a confidential friend to me to say that while he would gladly accept any command out of this department to which you might see fit to assign him, he could not consent to become the successor of Gen. Rosecrans, because he would not do anything to give countenance to the suspicion that he had intrigued against his commander. Besides, he has as perfect confidence in capacity and fidelity of Rosecrans as he had in those of Gen. Buell.

CONSOLIDATION OF THE CORPS.

It having been decided to relieve Gens. McCook and Crittenden, it was also resolved to consolidate their two corps into one, to be known as the "Fourth," and this naturally created much feeling among the men of the Twentieth and Twenty-first Corps, who knew that they had done their full duty, whatever might have been the faults of their commanders. Dana telegraphs:

Oct. 8; 1 p. m.—The consolidation of the two corps is universally well received, and being followed by a general reorganization of the army, with consolidation of reduced regiments and new and more equal combinations of brigades and divisions, must produce the most happy consequences. The men, however, of the consolidated corps are somewhat troubled by letters from home, showing that their friends regard the consolidation as a token of disgrace and punishment.

It is very desirable to obviate any such feeling, especially as of the six divisions composing the consolidated corps three fought with heroism and success throughout the battle. Will it be possible to publish in an order at Washington, complimenting the steadiness and gallantry of the two corps, and putting the consolidation on the ground of the great reduction in their numbers, and especially on necessity of rendering our brigades numerically more equal to those of the enemy against which they are sent to fight?

THE REBEL ARMY OF ITS OWN.

The rebel army was by no means a happy family. It had even more troubles than the army it was beleaguering. Dana telegraphs:

Oct. 9; 11 a. m.—Deserters yesterday reported Bragg making hard bread and constructing pontoons at La Fayette. Last evening our pickets reported his troops to be felling trees in front as if to obstruct roads. Pickets this morning, however, seem to have noticed nothing of the sort during the night, nor is any special symptom reported. Bragg's force is now said by some deserters to be 80,000, by others 125,000.

Chattanooga Bul's farewell to his soldiers on being relieved. He says he retires from the army. Cheatham succeeds to the command of corps. Same paper says these are reports. Jeff Davis on his way to the seat of war in Tennessee. It also publishes a letter from Davis to Confederate Society, of Enterprise, Miss., formal to keep currency at par with gold. He says:

"The passion for speculation has seduced citizens of all classes from a determined prosecution of the war to a sordid effort to amass money."

And also—

"I am burdened by the complaining and dependent letters of many who have stood all the day idle and now blame anybody but themselves for reverses which have come and dangers which threaten."

Oct. 9; 12 p. m.—An intelligent Union citizen who has just got in from beyond rebel lines reports Bragg's main body retreating to Dalton. Forage very scarce with rebels as with us. We are now losing some twenty animals daily of starvation, in addition to the usual mortality.

Work on interior fortifications actively begun. When finished, with garrison of 10,000 men, Chattanooga will be absolutely impregnable.

I desire to call your attention to the fact that there are two few telegraph operators between Chattanooga and Nashville, and that many of those we have are drunken, worthless fellows, who should be dismissed immediately.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE.—Succeeding installments of the Dana letters will treat of important historical events connected with the siege of Chattanooga, about which Mr. Dana wrote in the terse, graphic way that was all his own.

Ladies of the G. A. R.

The sixth Annual Convention of the Minnesota Ladies of the G. A. R. was held in Minneapolis during the G. A. R. Encampment, held at the Hotel Annapolis. The present membership is 1,150, of which number 1,091 are active and 496 honorary. The net gain during President Wetmore's administration was \$89.

The report presented by Secretary Elizabeth Reem showed that the Circles had received \$2,169 during the year, of which \$1,002 had been expended: For relief, \$537; Soldiers' Widows' Home, \$113; G. A. R., \$523.

The following officers were elected: Pres., Mrs. Julia E. F. Lobdell, Minneapolis; S. V. P., Mrs. Elizabeth Whitney, Wadena; Sec., Mrs. John W. Jones, Minneapolis; Treas., Mrs. Ida Johnson, St. Peter; Chap., Mrs. Elizabeth Mead, Duluth; Counselor, Mrs. Amanda I. Wetmore, Anoka; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth Reem, Anoka; Retiring Secretary, Mrs. Sue E. Stine, Mrs. Lillian West Smith.

In the election of Mrs. Mead as Chaplain, the Convention expressed much pride, as she is the mother of the National Vice-President, Mrs. Flora B. Day, of Duluth. Department President Emma Wall has issued a General Order convening the 12th Annual Encampment of the Department of Minnesota at the Hotel Annapolis. The committee on Credentials is composed of Mrs. Rench, Department Secretary; Mrs. Peters; President of Geo. H. Thomas Circle, Ottawa, Minn.; and President of J. L. Bliss Circle, Atchison.

Positive economy, merit and medicinal power are all combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WHAT THE DOCTOR SAYS

They Go to the Fountain Head for Knowledge



The above illustration is from a painting by Eugene Bauer, the famous French artist, of Dr. Slocum explaining his wonderful "New Discoveries" to a body of visiting female physicians and scientists. (Sketches for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.)

A Treatment That Cures Catarrh, La Grippe, Consumption and Other Lung Troubles

TO EVERY READER OF THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE FREE THREE BOTTLES UPON APPLICATION



MEDICINE REDUCED TO AN EXACT SCIENCE BY THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS PHYSICIAN:

NOTE.—All readers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE anxious regarding the health of themselves, children, relatives or friends, can have Three Free Bottles of the Doctor's New Discoveries, as represented in above illustration, with complete directions, pamphlets, testimonials, etc., by sending full address to Dr. Slocum's Laboratory, Slocum Building, New York City. This is a plain, honest, straightforward offer, and is made to introduce the Merits of The Dr. Slocum New System of Medicine, and should be accepted at once. When writing please mention THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Consumption Can Be Cured

BY THE SLOCUM SYSTEM



A scene in The Slocum Laboratory. The Discoverer expounding to Medical Men and Students the great value and wonderful curative powers of his New Discoveries. (Sketches for THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.)

Prominent Men, Women and Students

Interested in the New Discovery for Consumption

La Grippe, Catarrh, Bronchial and Lung Troubles

VISIT THE FAMOUS SLOCUM LABORATORY

And Hear the Doctor Expound its Wonderful Curative Powers

The Laboratory a Mine of Health

—Its Benefits Open to The World.

Special to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

New York, March 23, 1898.—A large party of progressive men, women and students, desirous of seeing and learning for themselves something of the wonderful new medical discoveries, recently paid a visit to the famous Dr. Slocum Laboratory, where they were graciously and cordially received. The Doctor, in addressing them, said, among other things—

"I feel honored and very much flattered by your presence, and I assure you that I shall be more than pleased to afford you every opportunity for fully satisfying yourselves as to the real value and extraordinary merits of my several New Discoveries."

"Devoting as I do my entire time and my best energies to scientific work along Medical and Chemical lines, I must depend largely upon others to give publicity to my many New Discoveries in Medicine and Chemistry. I shall therefore talk to you unreservedly in the hope and belief that you will be the means of directing many sufferers to us for relief and cure."

"Here you see about you many things in the way of chemical apparatus and laboratory necessities that are doubtless new and strange to you. But these articles are, I assure you, indispensable to those who delve into the mysteries of Modern Science. By their aid we are enabled to see and understand many things which would otherwise be far beyond the range of human vision."

"The Microscope is to us the greatest aid in our scientific work. It enables us to critically examine all the tissues of the human body, both in health and disease. If we did not study the various tissues and organs in health we would not be able to replace or restore the lost elements or waste material incident to disease."

"We study the Blood, the Bones, the Muscles and all the important Internal Organs of the body separately and collectively."

"If we find the Blood lacking in certain elements that should exist in that important life-sustaining fluid, we prepare our remedy so that it will supply the missing elements and make the blood pure and healthy."

"If the Bones are brittle and 'rickety' they are deficient in phosphates, which must be supplied by means of modern medication."

"We have studied the Lungs more carefully, perhaps, than any other part of the human organism. We know their chemical and pathological composition thoroughly, both in health and disease. We know exactly what changes take place in Consumption; what elements are lost in the destruction of the lung tissues, and we have studied the tubercle bacillus, the cause of such loss, until we know that we can destroy it by the administration of our own Newly Discovered Remedies."

"Therefore, when we say we can and do cure Consumption and other Wasting Diseases, we speak advisedly and are supported in our assertions by the testimonials of thousands of grateful patients in all sections of this country whom we have cured during the past few years."

"By our New Method we not only Remove the Cause in Treating Consumption, but we also re-supply the lost tissues and restore the lungs to their normal strength and vigor, thereby not only curing the disease but also insuring the sufferer against recurrent attacks of the dread malady."

"Our remedies quickly allay chest pains, stop the distressing cough, fill the arteries and veins with pure blood, supply the lungs with the necessary oxygen and the whole body with the heat making carbohydrates upon which the warmth, vim and vitality of the whole body so much depend."

"Our remedies are both Food and Medicine—nourishing and strengthening—and at the same time eliminating disease germs and re-supplying such lost elements as are absolutely necessary to the restoration and maintenance of a condition of perfect health in Consumption and all other wasting diseases."

"To show our faith in our remedies, and as an evidence of our ability to cure Consumption and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest troubles; la grippe, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections; scrofula, general decline and weakness; loss of flesh, and all wasting conditions, we will cheerfully send Three Free Bottles of our Newly Discovered Remedies, with complete instructions, testimonials, etc., to all who send for them. There is no charge for medicine or correspondence advice."